

Chapter 0660

Epilogue 4

“No! Stop that thought right there. Once we start that, I get nothing done the rest of the day.” I put my finger up in his face then move past him to wash my hands, which is another amazing feat since I have to stand sideways. He just laughs behind me. They used to try to hide when they were laughing at my newfound obstacles, but I can’t chase or catch them anymore so it’s just open season. “Asshole.” I mutter.

“What?! It’s cute.” He walks up and plants a kiss on my forehead and then leans down to kiss my ever growing belly, which immediately shuts down any irritation I have.

We start walking down the hallway back to the offices when my whole body seizes. “Kota!” I choke out sinking to my knees. Everything is in slow motion. He runs to me. I hear Oliver yell my name from somewhere behind me. Someone scoops me up, but my vision is blurred. We are moving. Whoever has me is running, but this haze at the edge of my vision is making it hard to focus. People are talking and I think I am talking back, but it’s like being locked in my head. I don’t know if I am in control right now.

“On the table.” A female voice says stern, but calm. “The closer you are to her the better she will feel,

but I will not hesitate to remove you if you become a danger to anyone in this room, including yourselves. Is that understood, Alphas?" Damn, I like her. I need her around all the time.

Movements. I feel my body being moved and adjusted. First my arms, then my legs. I still can't see through the fog or move on my own.

"What's happening? I can't see. Is everything okay?"

My wolf responds. ***Yes. I pulled you back to lessen the pain. You are aware enough to keep your mates from being annoying, but far enough in your mind that you can withstand the process."***

"Are the girls okay? Why is it so painful?"

"Your magic is trying not to divide. It may be intuitive for you, but it isn't sentient. It doesn't understand that you are producing your children and with that they get a piece of your magic. Your magic is resisting being siphoned off. It's a defense. It's fighting back."

"How do you know that? Why didn't we know that before? Is this why all the women in my family have had trouble with birthing?"

"I didn't know until now. I'm sorry child. I wish we could have known sooner. I'm not sure why it's something that isn't in the healer's notes. We should look at that when this is over. You are doing so wonderful though. Look."

I shift my focus from my wolf and blink my eyes a few times to get them to focus.

"There you are, Babe. I'm glad you're back. Look what you did." Oliver tilts his arms and I can see he's holding a little pile of blankets.

"What?" My brain is still fuzzy. "What happened? Where am I?" My voice is scratchy as I look around still feeling slow and confused.

"Love, you are so amazing." Cam also has a smile pile of blankets.

"Take a deep breath, Sweetness. What do you smell?"

I'm confused, but do what he says. I inhale and take in their spicy comforting scents. The cinnamon, citrus and honey wash over me and I feel my mind settling. Then I get it. A new scent hits me. It's floral and light, a clean vibrant scent, no, wait, scents. Three distinct scents. Jasmine and rose and juniper, all coming from them.

"What is that? Who is that?" I ask, trying to sit up, but finding my body does not like the motion one bit. "Why do I feel like I got hit by a train?"